

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Its Popularity in Germany and Other European Countries.

In reference to the introduction of the electric light in Germany, Dr. Schilling's report to the convention of gas technics contains the following data: In Berlin there are seventy-one batteries in operation, twenty-six driven by gas motors and forty-six by steam. Although the Edison central stations have not yet been opened, which will furnish light to fifteen thousand lamps, there are already five thousand lamps in operation. In Munich there are thirty-four batteries, furnishing four thousand one hundred and eighty-five lamps with light, most of which have thus far been placed in the royal theatres. Hamburg has twenty-five batteries and one thousand nine hundred and eighty lamps. In Hanover the railroad depot, the Palm garden, and two streets are illuminated by electric lights. A goodly number of electric light batteries are in operation in Bremen, Cologne, Leipzig, Dresden, and in many of the manufacturing centers of Europe. In Chemnitz there are seventeen, mostly in the cloth and cotton factories. Crefeld boasts of 1,203 electric lamps; Elberfeld-Barmen of twenty-one batteries. The total number of electric-light batteries in Germany amounts to about 400, furnishing light to 21,500 lamps, against which the number of gas-light lamps is estimated at 5,000,000. But it must be considered that the introduction of the electric light is accompanied with many difficulties, and must consequently be of slow growth. Should it, for instance, be decided to have Berlin illuminated with electric light instead of gas, the proposition would at once meet with the insurmountable obstacle that in order to fill the orders the workmen in the factories would have to work steadily for twenty years. These figures show that although the Americans are far in advance of Germany in this matter, the latter is up with England, and France is left far behind, not one street yet being illuminated with electric light in France.—Chicago Times.

CONVERSATION.

A Graceful Art Which Is Not Cultivated as It Should Be.

The art of conversation is not cultivated as carefully as it should be. We are, as a general rule, either distressed by the silence of timid or indifferent persons or bored by the loquacity of brainless gabblers. Parents should impress upon their children that they have a place to fill, and that they must be able to fill it gracefully; that a person who is not able "to pay for his place" can have no status in the social world, and that he must learn in early life to "make conversation." Matters of interest should be discussed in the home circle, and each, according to his light, should give his quota of ideas to the general fund. Some one has aptly said: "Conversation should be a ball tossed from hand to hand gracefully and without violence, neither endangering the players nor the object of their play." The shining lights among conversationalists are those who suggest ideas, who draw out the thoughts of those with whom they come in contact, and who are able to tell the common story of life in an entertaining manner. An incident in my experience illustrates this. At a summer resort the table at which it was my lot to sit had fallen into a state of stagnation. It was impossible to carry on any conversation owing to the apathy of those present. One evening two brothers, well known in literary circles, joined the guests at the table, and in less than ten minutes there was a feast of reason and flow of soul that was mentally refreshing.—Cleveland Leader.

A Monkey's Trick.

An old monkey sat cozily asleep in a snug corner, with a friend nestling against him, and indulging likewise in a comfortable snooze. Presently a young skylark approached them somewhat timidly, and squatting beside his friend, sat quietly for some seconds, then suddenly, as if possessed by some malicious inspiration, he reached his arm out cautiously behind the slumbering friend, and gave the elderly monkey a whacking box on the ear. He winking in just wrath, and unsuspecting of the truth—for the culprit was now shamming sleep and looked the picture of innocence—flew upon his friend with an indignant for assault, and chivied him with monstrous clamor round and round the cage, while the culprit sat regarding them and jabbering with joy. Some little time after the performance was repeated, the old monkey and his friend having settled in the corner, and the assault and wrongful punishment occurring as before. Once again the trick was tried, but the friend who had twice suffered was shamming sleep this time, and caught the culprit in the act, and with the help of the old monkey, gave him a good drubbing, which, indeed, he well deserved.—Philadelphia Call.

A Fanciful Belief.

Concerning gems and their language, it is said that the Slavonic races of Europe have a fanciful belief that each month of the year is under the influence of a precious stone, or gem, which influence has a corresponding effect on the destiny of a person born in that month. Thus: January, garnet—Constancy and fidelity. February, amethyst—Sincerity. March, bloodstone—Courage. April, diamond—Innocence. May, emerald—Success in love. June, agate—Health and long life. July, carnelian—Contented mind. August, sardonyx—Confugal felicity. September, crystal—Antidote against madness. October, opal—Hope. November, topaz—Fidelity. December, turquoise—Prosperity. Tradition says the opal brings misfortune to the wearer. The changing of color indicates danger.—Chicago Herald.

POWERFUL ARGUMENTS.

Two Parallel Cases of Desperate Love-Making—Taking Advantage of the Ladies.

"So you just got back from Hallerfax, eh, Mr. Johnson? 'Clar to gracious! you's quite a trabler'."

"Ya-as, Mr. Peters; seems like everybody an' everybody gone change sence I was here. Mr. Simpson got white ha'r, de ole wooden school-house done change into brick, de Meffid church gone an' growed a steeple. My, my, how dis yer worl' do turn aroun'! Tell me, Mr. Peters, whar's my ole sweetheart, Miss Mary Bates?"

"She ain't you sweetheart, Mr. Johnson. She am my wife, an' de finest wife in de land."

"Clar to goodness, Mr. Peters, you give me a dreadful start. I disremember as she liked you partickler. How did she come to turn her 'tention to you?"

"Well, sir, she had ter. I took a mean advantage ob dat lubly creature, Mr. Johnson—a drestful mean advantage. I lubbed her, an' I got tired ob seein' all der young fellers a-shinin' round her. I tout de matter ober, an' one day I goes to her an' I says: 'Miss Mary,' says I, 'I got a hundred dollars agin a rainy day, an' twenty dollars for a silk dress fer der nappy woman which takes my han' in der lawd wedlock. Dat dar dress has got to go to you or else to dat dar Simmons gal down in Medville.' Wid dat I turn to go away."

"Well, what 'sponse did Miss Bates make agin dat dar argumint?"

"Well, sah, she said she didn't saw no reason why der dress shouldn't stay in dis yer willage."

"Dat dar 'minds me ob der co'tship ob a sailor man in Hallerfax," said the traveler. "He was a desperit man, an' all der ladies was 'clined fer to be a-scare ob him. One day he 'ceeds in gettin' one ob der lubliest belles in der town out rovin' in a boat wid him. When he got back he an' she went straight to a minister to get married."

"Tell me," said der parson, "does dis yer lady take you ob her own free will?" He 'spicioned suthin' wrong 'bout der case, you see."

"Yes, sah, 'plied der desperit sailor man. 'I was 'tickler to ax her dat ar 'dential question. We jist been out fer a row in der harbor, sah. When we 'rived in der deepest water, sah, I reached down an' pulled der plug out'n der bottom ob der boat. 'What you doin'?' says she. 'Lettin' der water in,' says I. 'Lor, what fer you doin' dat?' says she. 'Susan,' says I, 'der case is ser'ous; you goin' fer to promise to marry me, else you goin' fer to drown.' 'Ef it's all der same to you,' says she. 'I'd rather not drown,' says she. So I put der plug in again. Comin' back, I axed her ef dis yer promise was ob her own free will, an' she said it was."

"Der parson was puffedly satisfied."—Harper's Bazar.

WHISKY DID IT.

The Rage of a Well-Meaning Justice Whose Temperance Lecture Was Spoiled.

Just as Justice Coldbath gave the fat man in a short coat thirty days for keeping a calf, three pigs and a swarm of chickens in his front yard, a citizen in good clothes came into court. "That is, his clothes were good, what was left of them. They were torn in a dozen varieties of rent, and dabbled with mud and blood. His broken head was bandaged, his hat was crushed, his face disfigured. Oh, but old Justice Coldbath was mad."

"Well, sir," he snarled, before the citizen could speak, "it's easy enough to see what's the matter with you!"

The citizen drew a sigh that sounded like a November breeze and shook his head despondently.

"Same old story?" said the Justice; "same old thing? You look like a respectable man now, don't you? You are respectable when you're fixed up. I dare say. Merchant, aren't you? Yes, I knew it. Church member, more'n likely? Yes, I thought so. Stand well in society, and never slipped up before? Yes, sir, I know you. I can pick out your case every time it comes before me. Whisky, eh? Liquor's the trouble. That's what plays the mischief with your respectable drinker, sir. Brings him to the gutter just as sure as it does the tramp. Now, sir, I'm going to reform you. I'm going to deal justly and harshly and mercifully with you for your own sake. I'll sock it to you so that you'll never come here again. It's whisky, you say?"

"Yes, sir," said the citizen feebly, "whisky is the trouble, sir. But for whisky I wouldn't be here. But for whisky I wouldn't appear in this disgraceful, forlorn, painful position. But for whisky, I would be a sound, happy man, in good clean clothes and no headache. But for whisky—"

"That'll do," said the justice, "I know the whole story, and am glad you realize your situation so keenly. Maybe your contrition will take twenty days and \$10 off your sentence and maybe it won't. Now, then, how much whisky did you drink and where did you get it?"

"Me?" the citizen said, in a faint tone of infinite surprise. "I never touched a drop of intoxicating liquor of any kind in all my life. I am pastor of Asbury M. E. Church, and a drunken policeman assaulted me on the street half an hour ago and nearly clubbed me to pieces. I have just come to file information and get a warrant for his arrest."

And old Justice Coldbath, who is never so happy as when delivering a temperance lecture from the bench to a battered inebriate, was so mad at having his lecture spoiled that he tried the minister on three charges of conspiracy, malicious mischief and contributory negligence, with intent to deceive and commit fraud, before he would let him go, and then he tried to saddle the costs upon him.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

THE CONGO VALLEY.

A Country Whose Commercial Importance Can Not Be Over-Estimated.

To give a full summary of the Congo's commercial future would be to write Mr. Stanley's latest work over again; but the results already achieved and those which are now in process of achievement may be briefly stated in his own words:

"From the mouth of the Congo a steamer drawing fifteen feet of water can steam up the river 110 miles, and opposite to this point (the head of the estuary) we have built stations on both sides of the river, that on the north or right bank (i.e. Vivi) being the principal. Hence, in order to avoid the Yellala Falls, we take a land journey of 52 miles to a point where we have built another station. We then take boats, and steam or row 88 miles to a point opposite which there are stations constructed on each side of the river. Then comes another land journey of 95 miles to reach our lately built town of Leopoldville, at the entrance of Stanley Pool. Hence we steam up uninterruptedly a distance of 1060 English miles. With a short road past Stanley Falls we could proceed 350 miles farther up the river, and then a portage of two miles would give us 650 more. In addition to these distances upon the Congo itself, its larger affluents make up a total navigable length of more than 2,000 miles. Along the main stream we have constructed thirteen stations in the most likely places, among peaceful tribes, with whom we are on terms of familiar intercourse, and who have welcomed us as brothers."

The importance of these measures, which practically bridge over the gap dividing the inland trade of the upper Congo from the coast trade of its lower course, can hardly be overrated. Even in 1883 the annual value of the local traffic was estimated at \$14,000,000; and now that the Berlin Conference of 1884 has disposed of the absurd claims of Portugal, and established freedom of trade throughout the entire basin of the Congo, it may reasonably be expected to develop apace. Bounded on the north by the water-shed of the Nile, on the south by that of the Zambezi and the Loge, on the east by Lake Tanganyika, and on the west by the Atlantic Ocean, this vast tract comprises almost the whole southern portion of Central Africa, having a length of 1,400 miles by a breadth of 1,200, and an area of 1,300,000 square miles. Its population, though a mere nothing to that which it may support with ease at no very distant date, is already very considerable. In one section of the upper Congo Mr. Stanley counted fourteen tolerably large villages within a very limited space; and the most reliable among the many estimates of the total population rates it as high as 40,000,000.

The lower Congo enjoys the priceless advantage of traversing an intermediate zone admirably fitted for cultivation, separating two opposing tracts, in one of which cultivation is rendered impossible by absolute want of water, and in the other by a permanent excess of it. The great mass of forest and swamp covering the basin of the Niger and almost the whole of the west coast stretches southward as far as the mouth of the Ogawa river, about fifty miles south of the equator. Here it gradually begins to melt away, the rivers being still thickly wooded, while the open country assumes the form of wide green savannas, dappled with clumps of trees, and representing the "park-like region" so often and so enthusiastically referred to by Mr. Johnston. This in its turn gives place by degrees to the scantier vegetation of the Portuguese provinces of Benguela and Mossamedes, growing thinner and ever thinner as it recedes from the limit of the oil palms at the tenth parallel of south latitude, till the last trace of vegetable life vanishes on the border of the great Kalahari Desert, which lies immediately north of the Orange river and Cape Colony.

It is through the great natural park above mentioned that the Congo flows downward to the sea, with all the commercial advantages that can be given to it by a magnificent climate and a soil of unexampled fertility. Among the products of the Congo basin enumerated by Mr. Stanley are palm oil, cassava, plantains and other fruits, palm wine, copper, iron, vermilion, camwood, tobacco, sugar cane, beans, maize, millet, sweet potatoes and other vegetables, mats of palm fiber, nutt, fish, eggs, pigs, goats, India rubber and ivory. The last article is so abundant on the upper Congo that in one of the villages of the savage region near the mouth of the Aruwimi an "ivory temple" is said to exist, formed of a light roof supported by thirty-three entire tusks, many of which are of enormous size. The chief local imports are cotton, hardware, cloth, salt, crockery, guns and powder, the three first named articles being in especial demand, and forming in some districts the actual currency of the country, so far as it can be said to have any. "At the present time," says Mr. Stanley, "the quantity of cheap cottons sold every year in the Congo markets amounts to 6,250,000 yards; and supposing every inhabitant of the Congo basin to have just one Sunday dress every new year, 320,000,000 yards would be required."—David Ker, in Harper's Magazine.

—James Russell Lowell in his hours of ease smokes a common clay pipe, although he offers to his guests the finest Havana cigars. The practice is quite common in England and Scotland, where, however, the clay is much softer and more porous than that usually found in pipes sold in this country.—Boston Bulletin.

—A Cleveland paper says a large number of young men of that city paint and powder their faces.

A HEN STORY.

The Remarkable Feat of a Geauga County (Ohio) Hen.

Mr. Leonard Grant, Jr., vouches for the truth of the following story, and says he can bring plenty of men who will testify to his veracity, so we give the story as he gave it to us, with the remark that it is the biggest hen tale on record: "About sixteen years ago my father threshed with an open cylinder machine, raking the straw from the oats and chaff, leaving the latter upon the floor. Just before completing the work, a hen flew down from the scaffold where the oats had been stored, and went out from the barn. After the machine was removed to a neighbor's, I saw the same hen come upon the floor, and begin scratching among the oats and chaff. My brother told me to frighten her way, but I thought she wanted to lay, so we kept still and watched her. She quickly made a nest, and in about two minutes arose, cackled, and went off a few steps, then returned to the nest a few minutes, got up, and cackled again, repeating the process five times before leaving the floor, each time depositing an egg in the nest. After the fifth egg, we called father, but he laughed at us, believing we had ourselves put in the eggs, but our united testimony was too much for him, and he accepted the truthfulness of our report. My brother was about twenty-two and I twelve years old at the time. The story does seem fishy, but I know it is true."—Prairie Farmer.

WHALEBONE.

A Branch of Business in Which the Profits Are Uncertain.

"There is no article of commerce that varies more widely in its market price than whalebone," said a New York dealer to a reporter recently. "In January it may sell for two dollars a pound and in the following June for five dollars a pound. Twenty-five years ago the price was seventy-five cents a pound. It varies in price according to the catch, and this in turn depends upon the luck of the sailors. If they find the whaling grounds closed by ice, meet with a shipwreck, or for any reason fail to catch whales the price goes up. This makes it a very speculative business, and we can never tell what our stock is worth until we hear of the catch."

"What part does whalebone chiefly come from?"

"The main supply is brought from the North Pacific whalers and comes in, in November. A smaller quantity comes from the South Sea and arrives about June. Now and then a small supply comes from Davis Straits and Hudson Bay. Whales are caught there at all seasons of the year, and the bone coming to New York is apt to disturb the price. Many years ago it was the custom of whaling captains, when out of stores to stop at some Pacific port and exchange some of their whalebone for the necessary supplies and in this way smaller lots would come in and trouble the market. Ships are now so thoroughly supplied that there is no longer any need of continuing this practice. The supply comes from New Bedford and San Francisco, which are the great whaling points of this country. A great amount used to come from Nantucket, but the shallowness of its harbor and the greater convenience of New Bedford drove its trade away. On board ship the slaps of whalebone, as they are termed in mercantile phrase, are done up in bundles of about two hundred pounds each, and are sent to the market in that shape. In cutting up whalebone there is a loss of about twenty per cent. on the raw material. The hair is worth ten cents a pound for mixing with horse-hair for upholstering purposes, and it is sometimes used in the manufacture of brushes."—Boston Record.

Entirely Too Practical.

Mr. Mulhoo—"It is just glorious to watch the sunset! Lilac, purple and gold! Is what the poet says, isn't it? The ethereal—"

Mrs. Mulhoo—"Oh, nonsense! You are altogether too rhapsodical. 'Ah, you are simply less poetical, my dear. That cloud yonder, with its silver lining—"

"Yes, that's all right, only I'm sorry I can't say the same thing about my purse. It hasn't been lined with silver for more than—"

"Mrs. Mulhoo, you are too horribly practical."—Philadelphia Call.

The lady secretary of the Anti-Vivisection League of England argues, in a letter to M. Pasteur, that canterization removes all danger of hydrophobia. Her son once and she herself six or six times have thus escaped the malady, and both offer to be bitten by any mad animal in M. Pasteur's laboratory on condition of being allowed to treat the wounds themselves.

S. S. Gould, Sr., of Seneca Falls, N. Y., while making the trip down the Lachine Rapids, in the St. Lawrence river, seven years ago, dropped his cane overboard. His name and address were engraved on a silver plate near the head of the cane. A few days ago Mr. Gould received a letter from Samuel Yeo, who lives on the coast of Nova Scotia. Yeo informed Gould that he had found a cane floating in the ocean, five miles from shore, bearing the name and address of S. S. Gould, Sr. Gould requested him to send the cane to him by express, and recently received the property he lost in the St. Lawrence river in 1879.—St. Albans Messenger.

—Family Physician—I am afraid you have been eating too much cake and candy. Let me see your tongue. Little Girl—Oh, you can look at it, but it won't tell.—The Judge.

—Take the Sunday Bazaar.

LIFE AND CRIME OF BILL FOX!

The life and murderous crime of BILL FOX, one of the most noted criminals ever in the west, executed at Nevada, Mo., December 28, 1883, has been published in pamphlet form, illustrated. The book gives the full details of the trial of Fox for the murder of T. W. Howard, May 20, 1883, and the confession of his murder, implicating the woman, Mrs. Rose.

Price, 10c. Address,

J. WEST GOODWIN,
Sedalia, Mo.

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THE COMPLETE TREATMENT OF THIS PAINFUL DISEASE. Sufferers from Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, Uterus, Vagina, etc., can permanently cure themselves by using our Catarrh Cure. The sample is free, only send 10c. stamp to cover postage and postpaid. R. S. LAUDERBACH & CO., 175 Broad St., Newark, N.J.

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DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION.

A Remedy for all Diseases of the Liver, Stomach, and Bowels. A positive cure for Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, etc. Dose, one to two teaspoonfuls. Genuine Crab Orchard Sals in sealed packages at 10 and 25 cents. No counterfeits sold in bulk. CRAB ORCHARD WATER CO., Prop'rs. SIMON N. JONES, Manager, Louisville, Ky.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

STATE OF MISSOURI, ss.

COUNTY OF PETTIS, ss.

In the circuit court of Pettis county, May term, 1886, Isabella Bohon, plaintiff, vs. Wilam R. Bohon, defendant, now at this day comes the plaintiff herein, by her attorneys, Sangree & Lamm, and files her petition and affidavit, alleging, among other things, that defendant, William R. Bohon is not a resident of the state of Missouri. Whereupon it is ordered by the court that said defendant be notified by publication that plaintiff has commenced a suit against him in this court, the object and nature of which is to dissolve the bonds of matrimony heretofore contracted between the said plaintiff and said defendant, and unless the said William R. Bohon be and appear at this court at the next term thereof, to be begun and holden at the court house in the city of Sedalia in said county, on the first Monday of September next, and on or before the sixth day of said term, if the term shall so long continue—and if not, then on or before the last day of said term—answer or plead to the petition in said cause, the same will be taken as confessed, and judgment will be rendered accordingly. And it is further ordered that a copy hereof be published, according to law, in the SEDALIA WEEKLY BAZOO, a newspaper printed and published in Sedalia, Pettis county, Missouri, for four weeks successively, the last insertion whereof shall be at least four weeks before the commencement of the said term of this court. Attest: B. H. INGRAM, Circuit Clerk.

By M. W. Brady, Deputy Clerk.

SANGREE & LAMM, plaintiff's attorneys. 6-1w4t

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

STATE OF MISSOURI, ss.

COUNTY OF PETTIS, ss.

In the circuit court of Pettis county, May term, 1886, Tilly Baker, plaintiff, vs. Charles H. Baker, defendant. Now, at this day comes the plaintiff herein, by her attorneys, Sangree & Lamm, and files her petition and affidavit, alleging, among other things, that defendant, Charles H. Baker, is not a resident of the state of Missouri. Whereupon it is ordered by the court that said defendant be notified by publication that plaintiff has commenced a suit against him in this court, the object and nature of which is to dissolve the bonds of matrimony contracted heretofore between the said plaintiff and said defendant, and unless the said Charles H. Baker be and appear at this court at the next term thereof, to be begun and holden at the court house in the city of Sedalia, in said county, on the first Monday of September next, and on or before the sixth day of said term, if the term shall so long continue, and if not, then on or before the last day of said term, answer or plead to the petition in said cause, the same will be taken as confessed, and judgment will be rendered accordingly. And it is further ordered, that a copy hereof be published, according to law, in the SEDALIA WEEKLY BAZOO, a newspaper printed and published in Sedalia, Pettis county, Missouri, for four weeks successively, the last insertion whereof shall be at least four weeks before the commencement of the said September term of this court. Attest: B. H. INGRAM, Circuit Clerk.

By M. W. Brady, D. C.

A true copy from the record. Sangree & Lamm, Plaintiff's Attorneys. 6-1w4t

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, O. P. Hatten by his certain deed of trust dated Feb. 8th, 1884, and recorded in the recorder's office of Pettis county, Mo., in trust deed record No. 47, page 256, conveyed to the undersigned trustee all of his right, title, interest and estate in and to the following described real estate situated in Pettis county, Mo., viz: The northeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section thirty-four, (34) township forty-four, (44) range twenty, (20) which said conveyance was made to secure the payments of certain promissory notes therein described, and whereas, two of said notes have become due and payable, and, whereas, it is provided in said deed of trust that if default be made in the payment of said notes, or either of them, then all of said notes shall become due. And whereas, default has been made in the payment of said notes, and two of said notes are now due, now, therefore, in accordance with the terms and provisions of said deed of trust, and at the request of the legal holder of said notes, I shall proceed to sell the above described real estate at the west front door of the court house in the city of Sedalia, in the county of Pettis, state aforesaid, to the highest bidder, for cash at public vendue, on Wednesday the 30th day of June, 1886, between the hours of 9 o'clock in the forenoon and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, to satisfy said notes together with the cost and expenses of this trust. 6-5w3t W. L. PORTER, Trustee.

FINAL SETTLEMENT NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors and persons interested in the estate of Commodore McFarland, deceased, that I, the undersigned, will, at the August term, 1886, of the probate court of Pettis county, Missouri, to be held at Sedalia, Pettis county, Missouri, on the second Tuesday in August next, make application to said court for a final settlement and discharge of my trust in said estate. Dated May 28th, 1886.

ZACH MCFARLAND,
Administrator of the estate of C. McFarland, deceased. 6-1w4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of John W. Allen, deceased, were granted to the undersigned, on the 24th day of April, 1886. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance, to the administrator within one year after the date of said letters or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate; and if such claim be not exhibited within two years from the date of said letters, they will be forever barred.

JOHN H. DIVERS,
Administrator. 6-15w4t
This 24 day of April 1886. H. C. Sunnett, attorney.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Vincent S. Malone and Hattie Malone, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated March 16, 1883, and recorded in the recorder's office of Pettis county, Mo., in trust deed record No. 25, at pages 498 and 499, conveyed to the undersigned trustee, the following described real estate, viz: Lot No. five, in block No. one, in Westenberg's sub-division of lots No. seven, eight and nine of McVey's addition to the city of Sedalia, Missouri, in trust to secure certain notes in said deed described, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of said notes according to the tenor thereof. Therefore, in accordance with the conditions of said deed of trust, by reason whereof, at the request of the legal holder of said notes, I will on

SATURDAY, 24th DAY OF JULY, 1886

at the west door of the court house in Sedalia, Pettis county, Mo., proceed to sell the above described real estate to the highest bidder, for cash to satisfy said debt and the costs of this trust.

J. M. BYLER,
Trustee. 6-22w5t

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A Regular Graduate of three medical colleges, has been longer engaged in the treatment of Chronic, Nervous, Skin and Blood Diseases than any other physician in America. Consultation at office or by mail, free, and Medicines sent by mail or express everywhere, securely packed free from observation. Nervous Prostration, Debility, Mental and Physical Weakness, arising from Indiscretion, Excess, Exposure, etc., indulgence, producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Debility, Dimness of Sight, Defective Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society of Friends, Want of Pleasure in Life, Unfitness to Marry, Melancholia, Dyspepsia, Stunted Development, Loss of Power, Pains in the Back, etc., are treated with unparalleled success. Safely, privately.

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